

Goodwin's Weekly

Vol. 27

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, DECEMBER 30, 1916

No. 25

*An Independent Paper Published Under
the Management of T. L. Holman ::*

EDITORIALS BY JUDGE C. C. GOODWIN

New Year's Day

THE New Year will dawn filled with material promises of good for Utah.

The mines are yielding wonderfully, never before were there such dividends being paid, such pay-rolls being carried; never before was the promise of a long continuance of the dividends, and of the great pay-roll so great. And much that they produce enters into the permanent wealth of the world and is a fruit of labor that becomes immortal and draws interest forever. This is what magnifies mining and makes it the one industry that more directly affects and concerns and influences civilization than any other. Think how poor and narrow and provincial our own country had become when the thrill of the finding of gold in California was felt.

The farmers and range men exult over the early great fall of snow, for it means good pasturage and the perfect fitting of the soil for planting the spring crops, and beyond the great demand for all that the ranges and the farms can produce.

The manufacturers of Utah have no surplus left over; there has been a call for all they could supply during the year just closing, and they know that a market is open for all that they can supply in the new year.

More marriage bells have been rung during the year just closing than in any previous year; the voices of more children give Utah benediction than ever before; in the never ceasing march between the cradle and the grave, during the closing year many much-loved men and women, over-wearied, have folded their hands, and fallen into that sleep, the awakening from which is beyond the stars.

The celebrating of New Year's day is the oldest of all. When men learned first the processions of the stars and the seasons, the beginning of the year was determined; the time when the sun which had seemed to be retreating, had stopped in his wanderings and had started back; when in cold countries flowers began to bloom beneath the snows; when in warmer lands the birds began to mate and to build their new houses; confident that another spring and summer would come with their seed time and their period of growth to insure another harvest. And the hope of it all caused men to first hail their fellow men with Happy New Year greetings, to realize that the world's annual life symbolized man's life, and out of it sprang the hope that for them, when the chill of their winter shall have passed, there would be for them another spring, another summer and a harvest loaded with blessings. And as civilization advanced, more and more ostentatious honors began to be paid the day; it became a custom to ring the old year out, and the new year in; to hail the day with joyous greetings, to fill it with stately mu-

sic; with feasts and presents, with all that symbolizes the hopes of men in the day.

The men of Utah have every reason to exult over this New Year's day. They have health; their business is prosperous, all the portents are for a successful year, and the success to come from natural causes, from the yield of field and range and orchard and mine, and through transforming raw material into forms of beauty or use.

The Happy New Year greetings should have full zest, for they should come from hearts at once filled with thankfulness for blessings received and hopes for blessings which the new year will hold in store for them.

The White Christmas

IT was sure enough a white Christmas. The clerk of the weather bureau rather overworked things, considering that Salt Lake is in the arid belt. But it was a scientific calculation. He must have set his pumps going out in mid-Pacific about a month ago. From experience he must have known how much moisture California and Oregon would need, and then how much it would be necessary to send over the mountains for the use of the so-called arid states. So he set the pumps working, called up the clouds and loaded them with the moisture, then instructed the winds to deliver what the coast states needed and to carry the balance over the Cascades and the Sierra Nevadas; where the cold would convert it into snow, and then to bear it further on and unload where the residents of the arid belt were supplicating him for a white Christmas, and to dump it upon them in such quantities that the "short water shriekers" would be hushed at least through the holidays.

And the calculation worked out like a charm. And what a delicious thought it is, while watching the falling snow to think that all that came, through the action of a divine law, established when the world was created, to compel the great ocean to give up its moisture, to compel the vagrant winds to do their part, the cold to play its part, and to unload that moisture from the deep sea upon us in the form of snow, to prepare our soils for another harvest; to feed at the same time the springs in the hills, that when the summer come would insure the harvest. The whole phenomenon, if reduced to a picture, would be the most wonderful ever seen.

Special Honors To Governor Spry

THE ovation given Governor Spry on Tuesday evening was something that ought to keep the Governor's heart warm as long as that heart continues to throb.

It was most appropriate, too, and should be most useful. It was an expression of affection and admiration for a retiring official which must have been most gratifying to the retiring official; it was a notice to other officeholders that the people are watching and are ready to honor those who faithfully serve them.

Moreover it was not political. It came from all classes and creeds and straight from the hearts of the people.

Politically Utah is much perturbed just now.

Most of the people feel that they have been scandalized and humiliated during the past year, that no political celebrations should be held in Utah this year except by the sugar company and that by them about all the demonstration that should be made, should be by the singing of the hymn, "We Thank Thee, O Lord, for a Large Profit."

Hence this spontaneous ovation to Governor Spry was the more significant for it came straight from the hearts of the people and was a mute protest against the political wrongs of last summer.

We congratulate Governor Spry. The ovation was one seldom tendered to a retiring officer, and was a Christmas wreath that will not fade during all his life though he may live to the age of Methuselah.

It should make the sunlight sweeter to him and the world around him fairer. It was an expression of sentiment for the man and his work most beautiful to see and to be remembered so long as life lasts.

Governor Bamberger

"THE King is dead. Long live the King." On Monday the Governor will become the ex-Governor; the Governor-elect will be the Governor in fact. We congratulate him. We believe he will make a first class executive. Surely he will have every incentive to do his very best in the high office.

He will carry to it the ripe experience of a man who through many difficulties has won out, and he will have that experience to help him in the new duties he will assume on Monday. Again his life for forty years past has made him familiar with all the business of the state, and when it comes to considering any measure advanced he will be no novice. He knows the conditions in every section of the state and he has a clear judgment of what should be. We bespeak for him full success in his new high position.

The Great Storm

ON Christmas a mighty storm swept the two million square miles west of the Mississippi. The storm, too, brought with it all its outriders of cold, rain, snow, fog and the winds were its orchestra and played their most stirring numbers.

In Arkansas they took on cyclone proportions, leaving wreck and death in their path. When the snow began to fall they picked it up and piled it in mighty drifts and the snows extended further south than they have before for a full generation.

The cold seized all the north country from the great lakes to the Pacific and for days held the mighty area as in a vice.

There was congestion in traffic over half a continent. There was confusion in distributing Christmas gifts; everybody was willing to declare that he lived in the meanest place on earth until he picked up the newspaper and read that the storm had been impartial and had driven all the people of the land to their trenches.

And still the phenomenon of a great storm is very splendid. When we think of the power that